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Norms-Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address. BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia. ANTENNA AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MALL MATTER.

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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1916.

Immodest words admit of no defense, For want of decency is want of sense. -Earl of Roscommon

The reason for the high price of pork may, be found in the pressing demand for it in Washington. The report that Herrera had joined Car-

ranga was only one of the many reports coming out of Mexico that are not so. One might think the submarines were in the class of prey and not of predaciousness,

Of course Joseph T. Richards says that the so-called Twining bobtailed transit plan is not worth 30 cents. That is the view of every competent railroad engineer.

the way Uncle Sam's submersibles meet mis-

Yuan Shih-kal might remind the insurgents who are demanding his resignation that it is as true in China as in America that few Presidents die and none resign.

Another ministerial crisis instead of England's million in France for the "rush," postponed last year, seems likely to be Britain's contribution to the spring campaign.

Though a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love in the spring, there's no reason why a dozen of them from Philadelphia should take out their marriage licenses at Elkton. Cupid has a first aid at City Hall.

It didn't take a plebiscite of Wellesley College girls to let a lot of us know that a Philadelphia girl was one of the prettiest four on the campus. And the dispatch was evidently defective in omitting to say that the other three were of the same charming na-

A picture of a mother and her child won the suffrages of mechanics and millhands at the Academy of the Fine Arts. The same picture received a regular prize, and, what may be more important, a buyer. The plain people may not know what they like, but they know

The Jemima Johason Chapter of the D. A. R., of Paris, Kentucky, has written Senator Ollie James, asking him to indorse all of the bills in the Senate relating to preparedness and protection of the United States. The surest way to have unpreparedness is to indorse all of the bills before Congress.

And now the Mexicans are planning to collect a duty on the army stores sent across the border for General Pershing's command. They must have read of the plan of the Amerfean strategist who said that it would be easy to prevent an invasion of the United States by levying a prohibitive duty on arms and ammunition brought here by a foreign foe.

The Governor's friends are now boasting that he has the support of William Flinn, and they are proud of the resolutions passed at the Harrisburg conference calling on all Progressives who are enrolled as Republicans to vote against "those baneful influences which split the Republican party asunder in 1912." And harmony is still anchored far away in the offing.

It is not yet known whether Lieutenant Bir Ernest Shackleton accomplished the various objects of his South Polar expedition, but for the lay reader the safe return is in itself a proof of success. Stefansson was also lost to communication for a long time, and his safety, now ascertained, was a presage of Lieutenant Shackleton's good fortune. Unlike other expeditions, this of Shackleton was directed not so much toward the finding of a definite point as to the exploration of lands whose very existence was still a matter of conjecture. If the mad struggle for territory continues in Europe, such expeditions may presently be followed by colonial settlements and commercial travelers,

The plot against the Taylor plan which the All-Philadelphia Rapid Transit League has uncovered is based on the assumption that it is easy to fool the people. But no one need be deceived against his will. No intelligent resident of a district in need of better transportation facilities can be fooled into signing a petition against a modern transit system by the promise of some petty local improvements. The subway and elevated lines proposed in the Taylor plans will benefit the districts they serve so much more than they can be benefited by any other expenditure of public money that the thinking men who are approached by the agents of the plotters will refuse to consent to trade a great benefit for a small one, just as they would refuse to give their good money for a gold brick. Further, the new transit lines will improve the sale and rental value of every piece of property in the districts through which they run. They will increase the trade of the neighborhood stores by increasing the population or by attracting milles with more money to spend than those now living there have at their command. The oht houses out of repair will be torn down and replaced by modern structures, and prosperity will take the place of starnation. The argumenta wied in West Philadelphia are as fallacloss as those employed on the men living cust of the Schuylkill. The West Philadelwe must know that the purpose of the imof transit system, save the Darly line, is vide for the population already living

east of the Schnylkill and for the new pop tion that is coming here at the rate of \$0,000 or 40,000 a year. No one is planning to take population from one part of the city and put it in another part. There is no need of sectional jeniousy when a great public improvement for the benefit of the whole city is pro-

SPRING AND FLOWER SHOWS

The calendar tells us spring is here, though the weather fulls to corroborate the But affirmation is given in the mail daily laden with seedsmen's catalogues in the journalistic gardener's advice to other amateurs, in the National Flower Show which for us opens today. Nature, too, adds its message to the Joyful tidings.

NEXT week, maybe, the vernal breezes will sweep the land in their buccaneering way, The frost is due to leave the ground. Already green young things shoot out of the fecund sod. Underground, at least, it is the time of quickening. And the heart of man rejoices at the manifold voices of spring.

Let us jibe at the almanacs in these last days of March, which are the forerunner of spring, most gladsome in the cycle of the seasons. "God made the country and man made the town," and both join in tribute to spring, one with His flowers and birds and trees, the other with his exhibits of how well he has made use of the intelligence and indus try vouchsafed him-exhibits which reach their finest achievement in the National Flower Show, which should take every Philadelphlan to Convention Hall. Another purpose should animate him-the chance to "perform good works." The Tea Garden, a feature of the flower show, has the worthy objects in view of adding to the endowment of the School of Horticulture for Women, at Ambier, and supporting the fine charity of the Children's Country Week Association. Graduates of the school are spreading the mission of service in terms of better gardens throughout the city and State. The Country Week Association brings a glimpse of the beauties of nature and a breath of pure air to the children of the congested districts,

Let the mood of spring, then, pervade your heart. Night is darkest just before daybreak, with its gradual vision of light and loveliness. So, too, today spring is merely potential. We are in the transitional period before the glorious dawn of life and love, burgeoning and melody. It is the eve of the feast, full of presage and hint. Eyes are wistful and hearts longing for the full manifestation. Yet compensations there are for the thoughtful mind, that communes in a catholic way and with lovingness with Nature in its various forms. Watch the trees with their swelling buds. In town and suburb they can be seen, on the verge of bursting into leafage. The robins are songful these mornings. They know better than scientific instruments how close we hover to the break o' spring. And

"the daffodils That come before the swallow dares and take The winds of March with beauty,"

are in bud, hardy firstlings of the shrubbery border, in Delaware County, and maybe in some parts of Philadelphia County for aught we know. Lilies of the valley are pushing their spears out of the sod in favored localities. Out in the woodlands the hepatica is urging its leaves out of the winter's covering of withered foliage, and its flowers shortly will peep out of their furred calyxes-if they haven't already peered at the sky out Secane way. The bloodroot, too, is nearly ready to rejoice the nature lover with its white flower, symbol of spring's purity. And the searcher in quest of the spring in a fortnight, a week. a day maybe, somewhere, will have the lush

The birds, too! The robin blds us "cheer up, cheer up, be cheery." The bluebird, harbinger of the season, will soon herald its fulness. Already early arrivals have been minstrels of the day, with their clarion song.

its evanescent fragrance.

loveliness of the ethereal arbutus revealed by

To the lovers of birds and flowers, of trees and running brooks, the browns and grays of this tide are possessed of a different aspect, for he "sees good in everything." He goes questing for the spring and he finds much to marvel at. Let us, too, all go questing, not In books or newspapers, but in the editorials penned by Nature, in the pages of Nature's volume. Even now, delicious secrets, for him who knows, are concealed in out-of-the-way nooks and crannies.

Well it is with the man who yields ready responsiveness to the season, for in his possession is sturdy health, a sound heart, a sane mind. Rosy-fingered Aurora beckons him to a day replete with cheerful labor; the sun fails in the west amid a glow and glory of iridescent hues, after a day well spent; the spirit of night, star-inwrought, broads over his peaceful dreams, hopeful of the morrow. For he has accomplished greatly, whatever his capacity or however humble his station, who attains simple content with life as it is, when interest and joy animate the common daily round of work, and when the day's moil and toil are governed by sweet reason and calm philosophy-whatever it may be called, it is that. Spring of all seasons is the one that inspires most happily and delights most.

Thrice blessed he who can achieve an imaginative participation in the beauties and giories of the season.

SHORT-WEIGHT THEFTS

HOUSEWIVES of Philadelphia, and indi-rectly the wage earners, will get something like five million dollars more value for their money as the result of the systematic campaign which the municipal Bureau of Weights and Measures is instituting. Supervisor John Virdin pledges himself to make the investigation thorough. This is well. Nothing that comes in cans, packages or botties should be taken for granted. No measuring vessels for commodities, wet or dry, should go uninspected. No pair of scales should remain untested. Honest manufacturers will welcome investigation; others need it. The law requires the contents to be labeled on all carriers. But there are discrepancies, as the buyer knows.

It is bad enough to have to pay current high prices for necessaries of life; but it is scandalous and inexcusable that the buyer should be methodically cheated. When Dr. Jesse Burks was director of the Bureau of Municipal Research his probing disclosed that one big factor in the high cost of living was due to unreliable weights and measures. Coal that was sold for \$6.50 a ton cost the purchaser \$7.88 a ton, because the load was not up to specification. Tests of 150 scales showed that only 40 per cent. tipped within 3 per cent. of the truth. Out of every ten five-cent loaves of

bread, eight were shy of the legal pound. Shameless and systematic robbing of the buyer must cease. A shady short-change flimfiammer would get short shrift if caught. Why should the respectable short-weight filmthummer be immune? It's the part of the Weights and Measures Bureau to detect all discrepancies and to follow culpability with awiff prosecution.

Tom Daly's Column

OUR VILLAGE POET Whenever it's a Saturday and all my work

in through I like to walk on Chestnut street on see what news is new.

An' here we are, right off the bat! before I leave my desk

I'm lookin' out the winder here at somethin' picturesque;

The Public Ledger has her rooms across the alleyway.

The dear old lady's all fussed up-she's eighty years today. She looks real pert an' lively and not too un-

duly voin, for, geet see all the pages that are holdin' up her train!

Land sakes! it seems to me this week, 'no matter where you go,

can't run into anything but just/show, show! show!!! show!!! There's picture, apple, fashion shows an' now,

the best of all, The Flower Show that's worth the trip up

to Convention Hall. Watsons, Pennocks, Therkildsens an'

other floral guys Will be on hand this afternoon to kinder put you wise

About the different blossoms an' present you to the same, (Not none of 'em will hite you, ma'am; these

flowers all are tame.) By all means, go an' take it in; 'twill elevate your mind

An' heart an' soul to stroll among the flowers there you'll find; But as for me-the fever's on! I think the

golfing itch'll Be takin' me for eighteen holes with Uncle Joseph Mitchell-

For sometimes on a Saturday when all my work is through I don't stick 'round on Chestnut street to

see what news is new!

 $S^{
m OME}$ time ago some one asked us, "Why do folks pay any attention to the imagistic work of Miss Amy Lowell?" We didn't know any reason, but yesterday we discovered what may be three. We clip from a report of one of her recitals in Chicago:

Miss Lowell is a sister of Dr. Abbott Lawrence Lowell, president of Harvard University; a distant relative of the Amer-ican poet, James Russell Lowell, and one of the wealthiest women of Boston.

Musical Triolets

(Most of them knock-turns) To Thaddeus Rich I hold rooted objection. I've an 'orrible itch To Thaddeus Rich To do violence an' sich-It's his eyeglass connection, To Thaddeus Rich I hold rooted objection.

We're strong for musical criticism when it's constructive, like the above. But wait!

Heck.

Our Uplift Series

A Roman Stratagem.

N THE year A. D. 375 an overwhelming force of rugged Saxons had succeeded in penning a detachment of the Roman Second Legion (Legio II. Adlutrix), commanded by one Diodorus, in the fort of Brancaster. The Romans lacked the fort of Brancaster. The Romans lacked entr-nching tools, cigarettes and motorcyles, and the outlook was grim. As night fell Diodorus was approached by one Glauco, his senior trumpeter. "Well, Cap," said Glauco, cheerily, "the squarpheads are gonna eat us alive in the morning unless you beat it tonight." "The Second Legion dies, but never retreats," answered the intrepid commander, proudly. "Aw, that stuff's all right for the reporters," argued Glauco. "But they ain't any here; besides, the first game." But they ain't any here; besides, the first gas of the World's Series comes off in three weeks in the Coliseum." Diodorus showed some inin the Collseum." Diodorus showed some in-terest. "What do you suggest?" he inquired. "Well, you see I can't go home, because they's a warrant out for me for non-support. I don't mind being captured. I'll stay and blow the calls, and you get the boys together and slide."
And so was it done. The Saxons, hearing throughout the night the trumpet blasts that marked the four night watches, thought the Legion still in the fort, but a de been outguessed by the Romans. Reflection. Heads of gold beat hearts of oak.

Sad to State

A "pome" is Kate! At any rate. She seems to be Averse to me.

Gottlieb Mitten.

The careless sneezer is the great grip spreader?—Mount Pleasant (Pa.) Journal. Sneezers certainly are snoozers!

Kute Kid

Little 4-year-old Ida B. was telling her nurse ow much she loved certain members of the family.

"I love my mother first of all: then I love my grand(ather; then I love my Uncle Prank; then I love my nursis."

At this juncture the nurse asked: "Why, da dear, where does your father come in?"
"Oh," answered Ida, "he comes in the front door every evening."

Will Some Reader Please Answer?

Who invented "curiously enough"? What does it mean?

. C. G. offers an ingenious alibi for his two-abled "I-on-e." We felt almost that we should logize, and we're corry we can't print his side

Phyllis

My Phyllis knows how best to choose Gowns, gloves and such regalia, whose Soft harmonies and apt design Express herself in every line Engagingly from hat to shoes.

And how a like allure to fuse Vith witching Chopin's elfin muse, Or artful Heine's songs divine, My Phyllis knows. Her brow my errant fancy woor

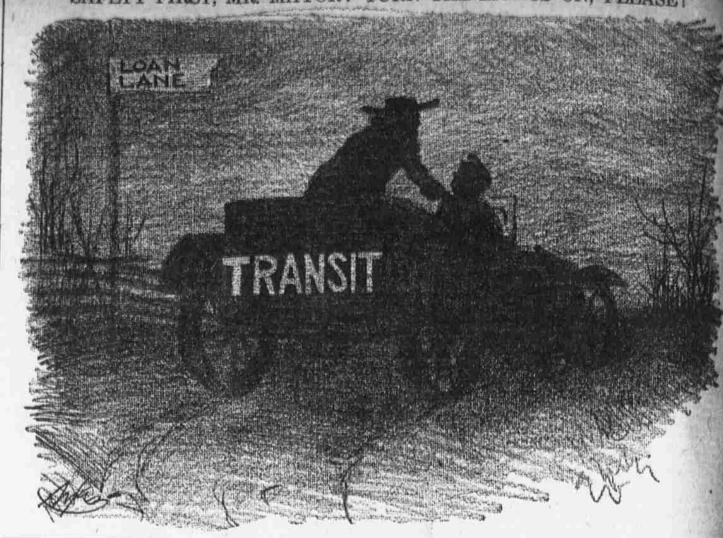
To keep her smiles the world I'd lose. And how her laughing eyes outshing The rarest gems in shop or mine; And with what grace my love endues My Phyllis' nose.

The First Week in April

TIRED New Yorker joined the University A circle, became a citizen and occupied a modest house in West Philadelphia. The change suited him. Desiring to pay a slightly veiled compliment to the long-headed forethought of his neighbors, he remarked to an auburn haired native: "You know, in New York they say Philadelphia is slow. This week has convinced me that they are right. (Slight flush on lady's face.) People all about my home are just putting in last winter's coal." Instant retort: "No. They are putting in their next winter's coal. It's Philadelphia

thrift."

"Yes?" said the former New Yorker. TUDE MER "SAFETY FIRST, MR. MAYOR! TURN THE LIGHTS ON, PLEASE!"



ALLAN BENSON FOR PRESIDENT

Socialist Nominee a Fighting Journalist and Now a Busy Campaigner-A Candidate With But a Single Thought

WHETHER we should speak of Allan L. Benson as a presidential possibility depends-in short, it depends. Leastwise, he's the first man in this campaign of grace, 1916, to be actually confirmed in his title as a party candidate for the highest

office in the land. Benson the journalist, becomes Benson the campaigner, the official leader of Socialists in the strenuous campaign which they will undoubtedly make this summer and fall in the field of national polities, and in this campaign will figure-already figures -the preparedness issue You noted that Meyer Lon-

ALLAN BENSON don, Socialist Representative from New York, was one of the two Congressmen who voted against the Hay measure Thursday night. He declared that the "imperialist elements of capitalism are behind the preparedness movement." "I consider a big army," he further said, "to be a menace to the welfare of the working people of the United States and an obstacle in the way of international peace." But the peace-plan resolution adopted by many Socialist "locals" throughout the country is the most interesting expression of the party's attitude toward the war problem.

It was written by Benson and was first adopted by the Philadelphia "local." By a referendum, now in progress, it will become incorporated in the Socialist platform. It demands that the Constitution be so amended that war shall not be made without previous reference of the question to the people, women included, and without their approval. The resolution is too long to reprint here, but Benson's comment on his own proposal is explanatory. 'We either want war or do not want it," he says. "The presumption is that we do not, The presumption is that the average man would rather stay at home with his family than go out and kill or be killed. The whole peace movement is predicated on the idea that the world is tired of war. If it be true that the people do not want war, the fact that we now have the biggest war of all palpably indicates that it was started by a minority. So it strikes me that if we take the war-making power away from the minority and give it to the people war will be ended.

Responsibility and Choice

"We all know that the Czar has power to declare war for many millions of subjects. But we fail to realize that in our own country the same power rests with a tiny minority of 135 men. I refer to a majority of a quorum of both houses of Congress and the President. They have no physical responsibility for war. The rest of our 100,000,000 have the physical responsibility with no right either to declare war or peace. My idea is: Let every one vote as to whether he or she wants an aggressive war, but balance the vote with responsibility.

"Every time the people have asked for a larger share in government they have been told the request was absurd.' In the constitutional convention nobody believed at first that the people ought to vote for President. Madison said the wise and the good could attend to that. And now we are even talking about preferential primaries to nominate our President. We are still being told, however, that we are too stupid to vote for Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. Every extension of the franchise has been fought at first. This is one of them."

On Benson has fallen the mantle of Debs as party leader. It is the first time in 16 years that Debs has not been the nominee. He said it was only just that the nomination should go to some one else and withheld his own name. Charles Edward Russell was eliminated from the list of possibilities by his preparedness address in Philadelphia. Benson's distinction lies not only in his career as a writer and his selection as presidential candidate, but also in the manner of his selection. He is the first presidential candidate in the history of the country to be nominated by direct vote of the rank and file of his party. Final returns in the primary gave Benson 17,000 votes out of 33,000. His majority sets a record for close contests in the Socialist party.

Allan Louis Benson was born at Plainwell, Mich., November 6, 1871. His father in early his was a factory worker, later a country miller. Allan's mother died when he was an in fant, and he lived with his grandfather's fam ily on a farm until he was 12 years old. He attended the district school, and finally got a job working on a farm at 18 a month. When he was 15 his father's mill burned and he was compelled to forego his ambition to go to col-

lege and become a lawyer. He went to work in a chair factory at \$3.50 a week. A little later he managed to get in a year of high school by serving as janitor of the school building and attending classes at the same time. Then he passed a teachers' examination and was hired to show the young idea how to shoot in a country school much overridden by a gang of big, husky fellows, who had found it fun to thrash his predecessors. They didn't thrash Benson. He turned the school out of doors on the first overt act of rebellion, using his fists to that end-and he lost his job. Newspaper work attracted him, and after some experience as a reporter he became managing editor of the Detroit Times, and five years later managing editor of the Washington Times. About ten years ago he began devoting his time wholly to writing articles and books on political and economic subjects and to lecturing throughout the country. He supports himself and family by these occupations. Hailed With Enthusiasm

Benson's mind and life are brimful of So-

cialism. He is on fire with his belief in the gospel he preaches. A man of powerful personality, he impresses his individuality strongly on his hearers and readers; but all of himself is subordinated to the one thing-Socialism. There is little of the poetic in this crusader; he is mostly austere. His determination and fearlessness carry him sometimes to almost brutal pugnacity of utterance; but there is a thoughtfulness and scholarliness in his mental make-up that endow him with charmor is it his frankness and sincerity that win him so large a measure of personal loyalty? A friend says of him: "His tall, vigorous, cleancut figure, surmounted by that splendid head, gives me an impression of something in his ancestry that is French. He has, for instance, that dark and liquid eve which swims and flashes in the countenance of the Languedocian gentlemen who in the 17th century quitted their chateaux to fight for God."

He's not French at all, but American born of American ancestry. He was married in 1899 to Miss Mary Hugh, of Toledo. They have four children and live in Yonkers, N. Y.

ON THE MEXICAN POLICY To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir-Is this not an opportune moment for Mr.

Bryan to renew his congratulations to Mr. Wil-son on the "success" of his "Mexican policy"? Philadelphia, March 23. D. H. B. THE EAGLE OF MEXICO

An eagle perched upon a prickly pear cactus strangling a serpent—that is the national seal of Mexico. It commemorates a historic inci-dent of hundreds of years ago. When the Nahuati Aztecs came into Mexico, trying to win home from the tribes already settled in the This sign was an eagle perched upon a prickly pear cactus strangling a serpent. At that point pear cactus stranging a serpent. At that point their wanderings stopped. They established themselves on the marshy islets of Lake Tex-coco, confident that they would finally subdue their enemies and rule the land. And so it

The Azetcs, whom the Spaniards found in The Azetcs, whom the spaniards found in the central valley of Mexico, had been preceded by at least two other races in that region. The history of the Toltecs is being traced out little by little by the archeologists. They erected vast cities, the ruins of which may be seen today near the present City of Mexico. To them the name "Builders" has been given Thay were overthrown in the 12th century and They were overthrown in the 12th century and driven south. The ruins of their new cities are interesting relics of other times in Yucatan, Honduras and Guatemala.

Their conquerors in Mexico were the Chi-chimacas, who first appeared in the region about the voicanos Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatt Their legends carry their history back nearly 2000 years before the Christian era. They were displaced by the Astecs, who, presumably, began their migration in the cliff-dweller region of modern Arizona and New Mexico. From their islands in the lake of Texcoco, which they connected with the mainland by great causeways, they extended their power by concurse treaty. they extended their power, by conquest, treaty and intermarriage, until finally they dominated most of the country comprised within the pres-ent limits of Mexico.

ent limits of Mexico.

In the 15th century Montezuma (wrathy chief) combined the war and priestly functions in his chieftainship. His successor, the second Montezuma, was seized by Cortes, the Spanish conqueror of Mexico, his younger brother and his nephew leading the Aztecs against the invading armies of Spain. The conflict that followed is wonderfully described in that story of romance and adventure and empire, "The Conquest of Mexico," by Prescott. Centuries passed. There and adventure and empire, "The Conquest of Mexico," by Prescott. Centuries passed. There were rebellions against the Spanish power, all of them unsuccessful until early in the 19th century.

DOING WITHOUT GENIUS

People think genius a fine thing if it enables a man to write an exciting poem or paint a picture, but in its true sense—that of originality in thought and action—though no one says it is not a thing to be admired, nearly all at heart think they can do very well without it.—Mill.

"AMONG THE UNTRODDEN WAYS" She dwelt among the untrodden ways
Healde the springs of Dove,
A maid whom there were none to praise
And very few to love:

A violet by a mossy stone Half hidden from the syst air as a star, when only one Is shining in the sky.

She lived unknown, and few could know When Lucy council to be: But she is in her grave, and, oh, The difference to mai

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

QUIZ

1. What office did Doctor Brumbaugh hold be-fore he became Governor? 2. Who wrote "Thanatopsis"?

3. How many American cities have a popula-tion of 1,000,000 or more.

4. When was the battle of Gettysburg fought
5. Is Richmond, Va., east or west of Buffalof
6. When was Pennsylvania admitted to the
Union? 7. Which is larger, the Netherlands and her colonies or Mexico?

8. How does the railroad mileage of the United States compare with that of other coun-tries? 9. About how old is Edison?

10. What State did Daniel Webster represent in the Senate? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Elbert H. Gary is chairman and James A. R. Farrell is president of the United States Steel Corporation.

The German Chancellor is responsible to the Kalser alone.

3. The estimated population of Augusta, 6a, a 60,000, an increase of 22,000 since 1914

5. The Lusitania was sunk on May 7, 1915.

6. Wharton Barker.
7. A sister of Henry Ward Beecher and the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

8. John Grier Hibben. 9. Lincoln was one of the leading lawyers of

Illinois. 10. James Whitcomb Biley.

Name for Boys' Club

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Would yet kindly favor us by helping us to select a name for a social club for boys, their ages ranging from 15 to 17 years? Kindly put several name so that we could choose the best one. S. R. and C. B.

The name would depend to some extent on the purposes of the organization. The following general names are suggested: The Lincoln Club the Ready Boys, the Jolly Rangers, Sons of Penn, the Campfire Crowd.

Another Classic Anagram

Editor of "What Do You Know"—The query and reply respecting anagrams in the EVENING LEDGER of March 22 brings to mind a fine exam-ple of that form of transformation which I have nown for many years.
At the trial of Jesus He was asked by Pilate

"What is truth?" This, put into Latin, read, "Quid est veritas?" From the letters of this formed the Latin sentence, "Est vir qui adest, which in English gives us, "It is the Man where the control of t Many words in our language may be change in like manner to form other words cor

the same letters. Your readers who like sort of mental exercise may be interested in t following selection from some of those which have put into the form of rhyme, in which see of the six in each missing word is represented by a dash:

As I passed by a —— fair A hiss fell sharply on my ear; Startled. I saw a — there,
With others — to rouse my fear;
But — there I did not see,
And on my way went quietly. J. A. ANDERSON. Lambertville, N. J.

"Forest" Quotation

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Will resplease tell me who said, "I have a hearty love for forests," and if there is any more to the queltion? I have an impression that there is SEEKER Possibly some reader can furnish the full quotation and the author's name.

Colwyn Is a Borough

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Your answer as to Darby and Colwyn is partially incorrect Colwyn has a borough government, the same party, consisting of Chief Burgess and a body Council, and is only part of Darby in so late as postal facilities are concerned.

as postal facilities are concerned. Margaret Sangster's Poem Editor of "What Do You Know"—Here is the poem asked for by "M. L. K." It is by Margard Sangster, and is entitled "Our Own."

If I had known in the morning

How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain;
But we vex "our own"
With look and lone We might never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace.
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night!
And hearts have broken
For harsh words spoken
That sorrow can never set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger.

And emiles for the sometime guest.

But oft for "our own"
The bitter tone.

Though we tove "our own" the best.

Ah. the with the look of scorn!

"Twere a sad fets

Were the night too laise
To undo the work of the more.

Edward Markell has also set to the gest to

Edward Markell has also sent to the poor to